

poor disturbed realms, it shall not be refused on such a day as this."

"When Colonel Cromwell failed in his attack on Faringdon House," said Lady Herrick—for it was she who knelt before him, "and when General Goring surprised and cut to pieces his troops at night near Warnham Common"—Cromwell's brow darkened, but still she went on—"he fled from a disaster he could not prevent; and was cast from his horse, stunned, at the door of a widow woman, who gave him shelter. He was the enemy of her and hers, and flying from a battle in which her own son had fought; and yet she gave him rest and comfort, and opposed that very son, who would have shed his blood by her hearth. There, too, Henry Lisle interposed to save his life and was successful; otherwise, Lord Protector, I tell thee, thou wouldest never have sat in that seat which thou hast taken this day. Condemned by your judges for acting according to his conscience, I now ask the life of Henry Lisle, in return for the life he saved. Grant it—oh, grant it, as you are a man and a Christian!"

Cromwell's brow was as dark as thunder; and, after gazing on her for a moment in silence, his only reply was, "Take her away; the woman is mad—take her away and put her forth; but gently—gently—bruise not the bruised—so—now let us pass on, for, in truth, we have been delayed too long."

Put out of the hall by the watch-
gun; her heart nearly broken by
child's husband, Lady Herrick was
towards that sad place where she
was dear to her. The spot was
which conveyed the stranger into
passed her by like one of those
which reach us with signs of signs
of some heavy war; and before
many years of the soldier's
population by the attraction of
a single troop; gathered on ground
and rode on. At the Tower
posed to her immediate
chamber—the next but to it
was open; an unoccupied
Henry had Margaret in the
she never before had seen it. An
plentifully down the stairs, and
of his hand; but, strange to say,
through those halls, and laughing
bow-ers, passed through the
"Joy, mother, joy!" were the
"Joy, mother, joy!" were the